

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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MY COMPANY OF FRIENDS

Lord, let me thank Thee for the rains,
And for the sunshine and the dew,
For grass that carpets hills and plains,
For flowers that make glad the view,
For snow that hides the naked trees,
For all that in completeness blends;
They have brought comfort, all of these—
These, and my company of friends.

These are the things that make me rich—
My heart, where faith still holds its place;
My hands, that have no miser's itch
To grasp the prize before the race;
My soul, that waits its day, serene;
A hope that falters not, nor ends
When life seems sordid, crude and mean—
These, and my company of friends.

As some worn pilgrim tells his beads
I count today my scanty store—
That is sufficient for my needs—
But deep within my being's core
There is a truer thankfulness
For this rare goodness that life sends—
I would not ask for more to bless
Than this, my company of friends.

Though I might heap up gold and gear,
And, prideful, have a ruler's sway,
Without my friends I know my year
Would not have held a happy day.
Though I am grateful for what gain
My simple toiling comprehends,
I know my life would be in vain
Without my company of friends.

Lord, bless them all, for I am glad
Because today I call them mine—
I would not give them up to add
Unto my store of corn and wine—
I thank Thee for this year of peace,
But am one who now commends
To Thee for blessings without cease
His goodly company of friends.

—Selected.

The Wonderful Penny

In the mint a gold ducat and a penny lay side by side. Said the proud gold piece to the penny, "Get out of my way. You are made only of dark brown copper, but I am made of shining gold. You will soon become black and rusty, then nobody will care for you. But I am made of costly gold. I shall go out into the world, and everybody will want me; and I shall pass into the hands of lords and ladies; and shall do great deeds; and at last, by the side of diamonds and rubies I may shine in the crown of an emperor."

"You are very bright and beautiful, and you are worth a hundred times as much as I am," said the penny, "but I shall be content with a meek and lowly station."

Just then an old miser came into the mint, and the goldpiece was paid out to him. Then the little penny looked up, for the first time, and said to the goldpiece, "Good by, may you always be happy."

Before the gold piece could reply, the miser had thrust it into an old bag, and concealed it in his bosom; and then he carried it home, and hid it away, with others of the same kind, in his money chest, in the cellar. Then, learning it was not safe there, he buried all his money in the earth and died soon after.

So the gold piece was lost; and nobody has ever seen it again to this day. "Nobody thinks of it, for it is forgotten."

The man in the mint gave the penny to a poor boy, whom he had seen helping an old woman, who had fallen down in the street.

The boy carried the penny home; and because his little sister was pleased with its new, fresh look, he gave it to her, and told her why it was given to him.

The little girl ran into the garden to show the penny to her mother. Just then, an old man came limping along, and seeking the little girl, he asked her for a piece of bread.

"I have no bread," said the girl.

"If you can give me a penny," said he, "I can buy some bread."

So the little girl gave him the penny, and told him where it came from, and why it was given to her brother. Then the little girl went bounding away, very happy. How bright the penny looked to the poor old man.

The beggar went limping along, until he came to the baker's shop. He was just going to hand out the penny for some bread, when an old friend of his, dusty with travel, came along, carrying a pilgrim's staff, and clad in the habit of a pilgrim.

The children gathered around and the pilgrim showed them pictures of pious men and women and pictures of Jerusalem. These he sold to get money, that he might go to Jerusalem, and ransom his brother, who was held captive by the Turks.

The poor beggar, being moved with pity by the story of the pilgrim, said to him, as he handed him the penny, "Here, take my mite, also."

The pilgrim took it; and as he looked at it he said, "I never saw so bright a penny before. Where did you get it?" Then the beggar told him the story of the penny as he heard it from the little girl. The pilgrim put the penny into his bag.

The poor beggar would have gone away hungry, but for the good baker seeing his kindness to the pilgrim, gave him a loaf of bread—which was more than a penny's worth.

At length the pilgrim, after wandering through many lands, came to the great city of Jerusalem, and he went at once to the Turkish sultan, and offered a large sum of gold for his brother's ransom.

The Sultan, however, wanted more money, and would not let the brother go; upon which the pilgrim said, "This is all I have, except one copper penny, which a hungry beggar, who was a cripple, too, out of compassion gave me." Then he told the story of the penny—how it came fresh from the mint—why it was given to the boy—then to the little girl—then to the beggar—and then to the pilgrim.

"Let me see this wonderful penny," said the sultan; and when he took it in his hand, it seemed to shine brighter than ever. "I never saw so bright a penny," said the sultan. He was moved to pity as he looked at it; and he said, "I will keep the penny, and wear it next my heart: perhaps a blessing will go with it." So he gave the gold back to the pilgrim and set the pilgrim's brother free.

Soon after this, the king of another country came and made war upon the sultan; and the latter who was in the midst of the battle came near being slain. An arrow hit him in the breast, it glanced off without hurting him. It had struck against the penny, and thus the sultan's life was saved.

Sergt. York Tells of Fight for School

With no desire to discuss the epic capture of 132 prisoners, a machine gun nest, and a few sundry implements of war in the troubled ten years ago by seventeen doughboys under his command in the Argonne, Sergeant Alvin C. York, Saturday, at the Waldorf-Astor, concentrated on another victory, which he believes more difficult than the military one which won him General Pershing's praise.

The man from the Tennessee hills, who stopped a German counter attack with the ease of a squirrel hunter picking off a prize, told hero worshippers of the battle he had been waging in his homeland to educate his people. And the victory of his which he is so proud is the opening of the Alvin C. York Agriculture Institute at Jamestown, Tenn.

"When I first began to work for the school system in the mountains," said Sergt. York, "I had local troubles. I was told it could not be done, that it was foolish, and so on. There were a few men who, for personal gain, tried to hold the proposition up for about two years. One wanted the small salary of \$25,000, and, when I refused, attempted to block my plans. But I kept fighting right on through, until, today, we have two buildings completed, a grammar school, and a high school with a capacity of 750, and a faculty of fifteen. When I return to Fentress County, Tennessee, within a few days, I will dedicate the new buildings."

"Certain pupils walk four miles over the mountains, then travel fourteen miles by bus to get to the York Institute," he said. And now he is raising funds to build a dormitory for the girls who now live too far from the institution.—*New York World.*

The greatest homage we can pay to the truth is to use it.—Emerson.

Prosperity alone does not make any man happy.—Roosevelt.

Reading maketh a full man, conference a ready man, and writing an exact man.—Bacon.

CIGARETTE LIGHTERS

Since the lion's share of the world's negotiable currency passes in through masculine pockets and starts out again via feminine hands, shrewd watchers harboring ambitions for a leisurely and luxurious old age bend all their energies toward the task of figuring out means of attracting the attention of, and thereby the money to be expended by, women. No use to cater to masculine tastes, because men don't spend money. They merely earn it.

Half of the world's raw products is made up into useless, superficial gewgaws in no way essential to life, but which attract the fleeting but well paying attention of feminine purse holders.

Women, like children, will buy anything which looks pretty and different. Any bauble, no matter how expensive or how impractical, may be placed on feminine purchasing lists if it is sufficiently glittery and tricky looking to capture her fancy. The knowledge that she won't care for it long, will soon toss it aside and look for something else, in no way lessens her ardor for its possession. Which piece of information has been of inestimable value to those eager to divert in their direction, the huge streams of currency which she sets in motion in the gratification of her whims.

Since one of her favorite pastimes is spending man's hard earned cash for presents to turn around and present to him, gift mongers have turned out some weird contraptions calculated to intrigue feminine fancy and still be bruited about as something pertaining to masculine desires—a combination, by the way, which doesn't exist. Ninety-five percent of the little nonsensicalities displayed not by men, but by women for men.

One of the cutest trickiest little innovations which has ever hit the gift market for men is that little elusive decorative symbol of supreme optimistic faith which works for no one except the salesman demonstrating its merits—the automatic cigarette lighter.

Striking lights is one of man's oldest habits. For years he did it by whirling sticks in dry moss or leaves; later he struck sparks by means of flint and steel. A wonderful step forward was made when it was discovered that little sticks covered with a phosphorescent conglomeration would ignite when scraped along the sides of his overalls or against his boot soles.

The only rift in his satisfaction over this invention was that the drafted things had a habit of going off out of turn—at times causing him inconvenience and embarrassment when he sat down suddenly and hit them against the edge of the tobacco can in his rear pocket. It was therefore with an elephantine sigh of relief that he reached out and gave the glad hand to the little species that sell for a penny a box and refuse to operate unless expressly commanded to.

With these he has managed to get along pretty well. Can nearly always get a light when he wants it by getting down behind the windshield, holding the light inside the box lid, ducking around a corner or turning his back to the breeze. Sometimes he has to gang up on matters—use three or four at once to bolster them up a bit, but on the whole the safety match contraption is a fairly satisfactory arrangement and suits men to a T.

These new automatic lighters are the cutest looking little dings going and nine men out of ten own one. About one out of that number bought them for themselves, and a smaller percentage still uses them, but they all have them.

Just after Christmas, in any group made up of mixed company, one or more males present will sooner or later fish out their little benzine loaded lighter doo-dads and start to snap, snap, snap—damn it, snap-snap—hm—m! Must be out of gas—snap-snap—thumb nail broken—snap-snap-snap-snap—ah! there it is. Pretty cute eh? Yeah, girl give it to me for Christmas.

And for two weeks he'll work manfully to make the pesky thing behave as it would while she's looking on, but an investigation of his pockets will invariably reveal a little penny box of old reliables which he can use when she's not looking. And after two or three weeks it disappears and they both understand—don't discuss it at all.

They do make lovely little gifts though, don't they?—G. P. C., in *Panama American.*

INDIA'S DEAF-MUTES

One of the most familiar sights in India is the wayside beggar; he or she is to be found in every thoroughfare and outside every place of worship. The beggar's professional whine in one of the most aggravating sounds ever invented. Often it will be noticed that the usual formula in the usual whine is replaced by uncouth and meaningless sounds, for the suppliant is a deaf-mute.

India has many sufferers, but it is not often realized how large a number of them are deaf-mutes nor how hard is their lot. Silence is almost unknown in that vast land, for if human sounds cease, the animal world and the teeming insect life take up the chorus; but to all this there are thousands of ears forever deaf. The last census gave the total number of deaf-mutes as 189,644, of whom 114,249 were males and 75,395 females; one who has known India for many years points out that this is probably an underestimate, since this represents only those known to the enumerators, and it would probably be safe to add another fifty per cent.

It is interesting to note that whereas between ages of 5 and 15 there are 30,228 boys and 19,898 girls, between the ages of 15 and 20 the numbers are respectively 11,872 and 7,549. This seems to point to the fact that deaf-mutes are not wanted.

In England with its centuries of Christian tradition one can take for granted that special care will be lavished on the afflicted; but in the East this is not the case. Mohammedans look upon deaf-mutes as accursed, while the Hindus assume that they are expiating sins committed in some former existence, and that they deserve all they get. As far as one can gather, no general attempt is made to teach or train them, and if they survive the hardships of the first few years they mostly swell the ranks of the beggars and live on the generosity of the passer-by.

For various reasons very little has so far been done to improve their condition. Most Europeans in the East are fully occupied with their own job, and whereas nobody can help being struck by the appalling number of blind people in India, it is possible to be quite unconscious to the existence of deaf-mutes who, it seems, are fairly evenly distributed throughout the land. Moreover, the Church Missionary Society and others who are alive to the need are at present unable for lack of funds to launch any fresh venture.

Two facts emerge from any study of the subject; one is that the need is tremendous; the other, that the work is well worth doing.

Dr. Forchhammer has said that "there is nothing in the brain of the deaf to prevent them from learning to speak just as correctly as those who hear," and this has been abundantly proved in the few schools for deaf-mutes that already exist in India.

The general opinion is that not only are they as intelligent as the average normal child, but if anything they are more intelligent, what they lose in one direction being made up to them in another. They can be trained to lip-read and to speak, though the latter is a very long and tedious process, sometimes taking as long as ten years. They readily take to composing, mat-making, knitting and other manual work, can be turned out useful members of the community. It is probable that if new methods of teaching were introduced, so that by the use of apparatus class teaching could take the place of individual work, not only could larger numbers be helped, but the time taken in teaching them could be greatly reduced.

There are at present fourteen institutions in India, of which some are municipal, some private, some mission; but these schools cater for only 475 children between the ages of 5 and 15, so that one per cent. of the deaf-mute children are being educated.

Work for deaf-mutes is recognized as specially difficult and expensive, but difficulty is not a reason that should hinder the Christian Church when once she has understood the need and heard the call to help.—*Gladys I. Mather in the Record.*

Canadian News

News items for this column, and subscriptions, may be sent to Herbert W. Roberts, 278 Armadale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

TORONTO TIDINGS

Mr. Walter Bell, of Oshawa, was a visitor here over the week-end of December 16th.

There was an unusually large turnout in the gym of our church on December 15th, upwards of 150 bobbing up for the Christmas entertainment, and to look upon this happy throng was like gazing on a garden of colorful roses in full bloom, blending their countenances in happy smiles. Everyone got a gift and after an evening of merriment, went home with the joyous thought that Christ came into this world to make all happy. The Women's Association is to be congratulated on such a success.

Mr. Jess Batstone, of Hamilton, was down for our service on December 16th, and afterwards sought out your reporter to hand him his subscription for the JOURNAL. Thanks.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Forrester and children went out on Saturday, December 15th to visit Asa's old home in Dunnville, and returned on Monday evening, bringing with them Miss Clara Sherk, of South Cayuga, who is now visiting with friends in this city. Miss Sherk loves the JOURNAL's news columns.

The Women's Association and the Kieuwa Club of our church had a packing bee in the board room and reception room at our church on December 18th, and many a happy treat was made up to cheer our poor and needy friends during the Yuletide season. The Kieuwa specialized in dolls to gladden the hearts of the youngsters.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whealy on Hampton Avenue was greatly brightened up on December 17th, when the eldest son of the house dropped in unexpectedly from Chicago to spend the Christmas holidays with ye old folks at home. It is a safe bet that Mr. and Mrs. Whealy were delighted with the homecoming of their son, Herbert, after nearly a year's absence in the "Windy City."

One of the most encouraging Sunday School sermons that has been given at the West End Y. M. C. A. in many a moon, was expounded by Mr. Fred Terrel, our superintendent-elect on December 16th, when he spoke on "Friends" in a way that brought all present nearer together in the bonds of brotherly kinship.

Those who were at our church on December 16th certainly enjoyed a rare treat at the hands of Mr. J. R. Byrne. Miss Ada James, of Belleville, who came up to see us for that week-end, very gracefully recited, "Abide with Me."

Miss Norma Smith came up from the Belleville School to spend the Yuletide recess with her parents here. Her many friends were very glad to see her again, especially Jack, whose smiles were beyond the ordinary.

Mr. Frank Radbone was one of the hundreds of extra men taken on by the post office here, to help cope with the great Christmas deluge of mail. We wish his enlistment was permanent.

Mr. W. R. Watt went out to Hamilton on December 16th, to speak at the service for our deaf friends there and was greeted by a large turnout.

It is most gratifying to know that the Board of Trustees of our church have once more regained their old-time ways and means of running the church and mission matters under the same conditions as prevailed during the late Mr. Bridgen's regime. Two years ago, the Board decided to have a management body of five members, but after giving it a fair trial it proved to be a failure under such existing conditions. Then it was suggested that eleven members might be satisfactory, but such was not the case, so on December 14th, a vote of the church members was taken to decide whether we should go back to the peaceful old way, and the result was that the affirmative side was carried by a beautiful majority. Though a small section demurred, it was amicably settled when the wiser heads argued with them on the better conditions that would accrue from such methods as were employed in Mr. Bridgen's time.

—hence the substantial majority. With all the old members now on the governing body of our church and mission matters, we hope to see more peaceful and beneficial results loom up in the future to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Miss Helen A. Middleton came over from Niagara Falls on December 21st, and remained at "Mora Glen" until the following evening, when she left for her parental home near Horning Mills to enjoy the happy Yuletide with her parents for the first time in years. She returned to Toronto on December 29th, and remained with relatives and friends here till New Year's night and then returned to her duties at the world's greatest waterfall.

The Bridgen Literary Society put on another jolly evening on December 21st, when several gave Christmas legends and myths that kept all in happy spirits and all had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Roberts, Mr. and Mrs. N. A. McGillivray and other relatives went to their parental home in Purpleville to spend Christmas Day with their aged parents, who, if they live till February 4th next, will usher in their sixty-fifth wedding anniversary.

GENERAL GLEANINGS

Mr. Charlie Lightfoot, son of the late William Lightfoot, of Toronto, Ont., Can., and Mrs. Theodore Law was quietly married to a young lady of Los Angeles, December 11th, which was also his twentieth birthday. Congratulations to this youthful couple.

Mr. Theodore Law is doing very well at Thearle Music Co., where he has been for the past eight years. Work in the piano shop has dwindled somewhat, but this is overbalanced by the brisk business in the radio department. Although he works in San Diego, Mr. Law lives in Coronado just beyond the bay. To our Toronto Canada, friends, Coronado is what Hanlan's Point is to Toronto.

William Law, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Law, is now a full-fledged member of the Boy Scouts of America, and wears the regalia of No. 35, Coronado Division. Billy says it's great to be a scout.

What a blessing is the JOURNAL. Though we are thousands of miles away from our old friends down in Ontario, we glean tidings of them week in and week out through its newsy columns—thanks to Mr. Roberts' ceaseless work.

Subscriptions for the JOURNAL still pour in, and this week's contributions are from Theodore Law, of San Diego, California, and W. J. Batstone, of Hamilton.

Miss Ada James, of Belleville, spent the Christmas recess with her aged father in St. Thomas.

Miss Alice Leckie, of Detroit, was out to her parental home in Sarnia for the blessings that come at Christmas time.

In a recent issue of the JOURNAL, your reporter was under the impression that Mr. Leon Charbonneau, of Riverside, was in the shoe-making line, a vocation he had pursued at the Belleville school, hence the write-up. But now finds it was an error. He works for the Ford Motor Company, and has been steadily employed by this firm since 1919. He and Mrs. Charbonneau extend to their numerous friends the season's best wishes.

The Belleville School for the Deaf closed its regular routine of business from December 10th to December 17th out of respect to the memory of its late superintendent, Dr. C. B. Coughlin, but all its scholars remained within its environments.

Mrs. Earl Read, of Cambridge, Mass., left on December 8th, for Springhill, Nova Scotia, to spend a month with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Boss. She was formerly Miss Lulu Boss, sister of Mrs. Reta Coles, formerly of Galt, Ont.

Mr. W. J. Campbell, head teacher at the Belleville school, is now acting superintendent until a new superintendent has been chosen by the Ontario Government.

We extend hearty congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Ligar Ball, of Baltimore, Ont., upon the advent of their second child, another girl, which opened its eyes to this world on December 8th, with the name of Reta Ruth Irene Ball. Both are doing very well at

Mrs. Ball's parental home in Dunnville at time of writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Averall, of Cookstown, had a sale of their farm stock and implements on December 18th, but at time of writing have not heard how it came off, but here's hoping it was a success.

There must be something attractive in Buffalo for Miss Sylvia Caswell, of Niagara Falls, for she paid Bleson another visit during the week-end of December 15th.

Before she went on her recent visit to friends in Flint, Mich., Miss Catherine Gudhope, of Orillia, paid a visit of a week's duration with her old schoolmate, Mrs. Ellwood McBrien, in Peterboro, with whom she had a lovely time.

Before leaving Craigleith on a visit to other points, Mr. Daniel Fleming was given one of the biggest surprises of his career. Learning of his coming departure, the people of his neighborhood, with whom he was a great favorite, foregathered at his home one evening recently, and presented him a solid silver cigar case, and an address of regret at his leaving and appreciation of his long social standing in their midst. The address was vouched in terms expressive of the many deeds of good Mr. Fleming had done for the community, and of the warm love they had for him. Mr. Fleming was so overcome by the sudden surprise, but warmly thanked all for their kind words of good will.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

UNCANNY TRAIL SENSE

Travelers in Australia tell many stories of the extraordinary skill of the Australian black as a tracker. It is amazing, they say, to observe the easy accuracy with which these men are able to exercise their peculiar talent.

During one of the African wars, an officer of the Australian contingent boasted of the cunning of his black tracker—who was no great master of his craft, after all—until he quite exhausted the credulity of the British officers with whom he was messing. He told one remarkable tale after another until the other men challenged him to make good his reputation for veracity and the conditions were these:

The five skeptical British officers, two afoot and three mounted, should start at various intervals in whatsoever directions they might elect and proceed for a period agreed upon. The black tracker, knowing only the color of the horse that each mounted man rode and having seen only the print of the shoes that each footman wore, should trace them all within a certain time and subsequently report the movements of each with reasonable accuracy.

"It is agreed," said one of officers, "that we may obscure our tracks?"

"Oh, yes!"

"Must we keep to soft ground?"

"No," the Australian laughed, "Go where you like."

"May we take off our shoes?"

"Of course. Don't spare the tracker. He'll be all right enough."

The tracker had an entertaining day, of it. He returned contemptuous of the bushcraft of the five British officers. But he had not been spared, for the officers had taken to stony ground and sought in every way to bewilder him. He had followed the tracks of the mounted men, however, on the run, identifying the movements of each by the colors of the dark brown, light brown, and grey hairs of the horses, samples of which he produced. He also told how the first horseman had dismounted and lighted his pipe, how the second had been thrown when riding at a canter, and how the third had dismounted, rested in the shade, and climbed a tree for a view of the country.

He described accurately the movements of the footmen. One had tramped his course without pause or accident; but the other, having taken off his shoes, according to the evidence of a wisp or two of wool from his socks, had cut his foot and gone lame the rest of the way, as a stone with a speck of blood disclosed.

When the tracker concluded his revelations, it was agreed by the five British officers that his report was ample, that he had not made a single mistake, and that he had fulfilled all the conditions of the trial.—*The Torchbearer.*

Deaf Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JANUARY 3, 1929.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Fort Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

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DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
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"He's true to God who's true to man;
Whenever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

At THE BEGINNING of the 58th year of service to the deaf, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL extends to its readers, and to the deaf of the civilized world, the wish that for all of them the year 1929 will be both happy and prosperous.

Perhaps a few lines of the early days would not at this juncture be amiss. The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL was first published in the year 1839, in conjunction with the Canajoharie, N. Y., *Radix*, by Levi S. Backhus. It continued for a few years, when difficulties, financial and otherwise, compelled it to fade out of existence. It was resuscitated in 1872, by Henry C. Rider, of Mexico, N. Y., with a column of news about the deaf, printed in the Mexico, N. Y., *Independent*.

This was increased to two or three columns, and finally a full page, with the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL substituted for the heading of the *Independent*. The patronage was meagre, and the publication made too heavy demands, not only upon Mr. Rider's time but also on his purse. So the goodwill and material were bought of him and the paper issued from its present location in New York, since which time—almost fifty years—the present editor has conducted it for the welfare of all the deaf of the United States in particular and the world of the deaf in general.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is now fifty-seven years old, and during every week of all these years has been sent to the deaf laden with news about the happenings among them, and in connection with them, as a class of people who go through life cheerfully, industriously and successfully, in spite of their handicap and the unjust prejudice of the uninitiated, as well as the equally detestable sympathy of good-hearted people, who are not fully informed about them. All that the educated deaf desire is a fair field and no favor.

Through the year 1928, the columns of this paper has contained full particulars concerning events in which they figured. All the comparative triumphs of individuals (and there were many) were recorded, thus heartening all and giving encouragement to the faint-hearted. All of the great gatherings, such as conventions in different states, had full reports of the proceedings printed for the world to read, for the deaf of other states to emulate and to disseminate the ideas of the superior few to the inferior many, whose humdrum lives defeated the cravings for congenial association and its resultant feast of mental pabulum.

The greatest of all organizations dedicated to the service of the deaf, the National Association of the Deaf, has not been much in public evidence during the past year, but those who are entrusted with affairs that affect the organization and its members (and

even non-members) will undoubtedly be busy this year in planning for the fiftieth anniversary of the founding of the Association at Cincinnati, Ohio, in 1880. The National Association is entirely altruistic, and neither money nor fame is offered as an inducement to contribute time and thought to its objects and projects; therefore it requires and expects the cooperation of every deaf man and woman, in order to function properly and powerfully. The deaf everywhere should join the Association, because it upholds the rights of the deaf everywhere.

All should be proud of the success of the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, which under wise and careful guidance has enrolled over six thousand members and accumulated assets of a million dollars plus probably a hundred thousand more at the end of the year of 1928. All the members are deaf men, who were admitted on a physician's examination as fair risks, after the requisite of good character had been vouched for. Led by its magnetic president, Frank P. Gibson, with the cleverly careful Arthur L. Roberts filling the office of secretary-treasurer, and with a board of trustees of high reputation for acuteness and fairness, no shadow of disaster threatens its continued progress.

There is much more to say, but this scribble is sufficient to think about. In other issues, it is hoped to comment upon the spread of religion among the deaf, wherein the offices and comforts of the church are carried to the people by devoted ministers of the gospel. Also the innovation of the "talkies," which seems to be in disfavor among the deaf. Methods of education will get full and free and impartial discussion, as will all other topics of public moment that affect the welfare of the deaf.

In a word, this paper will continue to be the mouthpiece of the deaf, helping along progress, engendering ideas through the interchange of thought, and combating every injustice caused by insufficient knowledge of the deaf.

With grateful appreciation of the assistance rendered in advancing the cause of the deaf, we send to all correspondents, regular and occasional, to subscribers and readers the trite, but none the less sincere, greeting—

A HAPPY NEW YEAR!

A BIRTHDAY AND CHRISTMAS PARTY

One of the most pleasant and enjoyable social events that has been given in Detroit during the year of 1928—was a combination surprise birthday and Christmas party on December 15th, tendered to Mrs. Gem Nelson, well known to the deaf press as "Pansy." The affair was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson, of Cameron Avenue, under the able management of Mrs. Eunice Stark, assisted by Mrs. Henderson, the hostess, and Mrs. MacLachlan.

The dining room was most tastefully decorated in the regular Christmas hues of red and green, which added much to the beauty of the affair. Mrs. Nelson was taken so much by surprise that it was hard to find words sufficiently strong to express her sincere and deep appreciation of the honor bestowed upon her. She received a number of very pretty and useful presents. Besides gifts of friends, she also received gifts from her relatives living in Canada which added much to the pleasure of the occasion.

Lucky are those born in December, for it doubles the pleasure for them with a birthday and Christmas combined. Mrs. Nelson also received a beautiful bouquet of flowers from a silent admirer.

For the past sixteen years, Mrs. Nelson has made her home with Mr. and Mrs. J. Henderson, of Detroit. Mrs. Henderson and Mrs. Nelson were girl chums at school and this friendship bond has stood loyal and true up to the present day. For forty-nine years the ties that bind those two have grown closer and closer each year, until today they are taken for real sisters. All who were present declared they had a most lovely evening, and departed for their homes feeling well repaid for coming. The supper served was most delicious and enjoyed by all.

VIOLET STEGNER

TEXAS

STAMPED WITH THE MAVERICK

For the past thirty years or more the deaf people of Texas have made various efforts to remove the State School for the Deaf out of politics, but always their efforts have been in vain, but this year a very determined effort is being made to help the school, and below is printed a copy of the bill, which the Texas Association of the Deaf is trying to have passed by the next session of the Legislature.

We are not carrying on any kind of an underhand fight, and the superintendents of the various State schools, for the deaf, together with some of the leading educators of the deaf, have been asked to comment on the Bill, and after having studied the various answers from our letters, we have modified the bill to fit the general idea of what such a bill should be like. We have no fight to pick with the powers that be in control at the Texas School for the Deaf at the present time, and we hold no ill-will towards those of the teachers and superintendents who failed to agree with us on the matter, but at the same time we shall hold no brief for those who were either too lazy to answer our letters or who think that by remaining silent on the matter they are sitting on the fence. Such an individual cannot be for any one but himself, and no man or woman should be afraid to say whether he or she was for or against any question pertaining to conditions surrounding the education of the deaf.

Here is the Bill as we wish to present it. We invite your criticism, and will be thankful for any and all open criticism that is sent to us. Constructive criticism never did anyone any harm, and we welcome one and all to write the Maverick, or any other officer of the Texas Association of the Deaf in regards to the Bill. Their names and addresses are as follows: R. C. Morris, President, 400 Quitman Street, Houston, Texas; J. J. Miller, Vice President, 400 Quitman Street, Houston, Texas; Harvey Ford, care School for the Deaf, Austin, Texas; and Groy E. Hill, Secretary-Treasurer, care District Clerk, Dallas, Texas.

The Bill is as follows:—
AN ACT TO TAKE THE TEXAS SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF OUT OF POLITICS AND PLACE IT ON AN EQUAL EDUCATIONAL BASIS WITH THE PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF TEXAS:

ARTICLE 3202-A—DESIGNATION
The Deaf and Dumb Asylum, which is located at Austin, Travis County, Texas, shall hereafter be known as the TEXAS SCHOOL FOR THE DEAF; and is hereby so named.

ARTICLE 3202-B—CLASSIFICATION
The Texas School for the Deaf, shall be classified and conducted wholly as an educational institution of the State of Texas, along with all other educational institutions, except that it shall derive no revenue from the public school fund, and shall have as its object, the education of the deaf, who, by reason of their infirmity, cannot be taught in the Public Schools.

ARTICLE 3202-C—QUALIFICATIONS OF SUPERINTENDENT
The Superintendent of the Texas School for the Deaf, shall be a man, of Proven Moral Character, who has had at least five years experience as a teacher of the deaf, prior to his appointment, and qualification as Superintendent, and he must know and be skilled in the use of the manual alphabet or the sign-language of the deaf.

ARTICLE 3202-D—TERM OF OFFICE
The Superintendent of the Texas School for the Deaf, shall be appointed to office for a term of Six years, and shall not be subject to dismissal, except for Good and Sufficient Reasons, such as Immorality, Dishonesty, Disloyalty, Criminal acts of some kind or another, and shall be subject to reappointment as long as he shall manage the School for the best interest of the Pupils therein.

ARTICLE 3202-E—METHODS OF INSTRUCTION
The method of instruction used at the Texas School for the Deaf, shall at all times be such as to give the children the best education that it is possible to give them. And may be given them under any of the Five recognized Systems of Teaching the Deaf, or under any new system that may come up, if proven worthy. The method shall at all times be adapted to the individual need of the children, however, and never the children adapted to the method. (N. B.)

THE FIVE APPROVED METHODS OF INSTRUCTION ARE AS FOLLOWS:

- 1.—The Manual Method.—Signs and Writing.
- 2.—The Manual Alphabet Method.—Spelling, on fingers, writing, etc.
- 3.—The Oral Method.—Speech, Speech Reading and Writing.
- 4.—Aural Method.—The spoken word for those who can hear to some extent.
- 5.—The Combined System.—Speech, Spelling, Manual Signs, Writing, according to the pupil's ability to comprehend.

The Texas deaf people favor the combined system, but are not opposed to the other methods when used properly.

The following clipping appeared in the daily papers all over the State November 26, 1928. The Maverick, personally thinks little of it, but it just goes to show the extremes that some folks go to get publicity. No one doubts that the use of high-power deaf amplifiers will help those who are hard of hearing, and the Maverick would like to see each school for the deaf equipped with a system wherein those of the pupils who have some hearing left, can be made to receive the benefits of this hearing, in using radio, and earphone equipment, but who believes the statement: "With it, subjects who have been unable to hear in the

natural way show 'perfect' reception?" It is a ridiculous statement in the least. The Maverick has a radio, and gets a great deal of enjoyment out of its use, and his wife, also enjoys the music, and can put on the ear phones and enjoy music a great deal, but she has some degree of hearing left, and though enjoying the music, her reception is far from perfect and while she can distinguish between male and female voices, she can not make out the various words used. We have also tried it on various deaf friends who are really deaf, and who have been unable to hear in the natural way, and of course they get the vibrations from the powerful set we have, but it in no wise gives them perfect reception.

Why cannot the authorities in charge of such demonstrations be truthful about it, and say that the hard of hearing child is greatly benefited, instead of leaving the impression in the readers' mind that the deaf, who have never heard, are getting perfect reception, and are going to be all right again with the aid of the radio, amid much hosannas and hallelujahs? I have \$100 to present to the first superintendent, teacher or pupil, who can produce a known DEAF man who gets perfect reception on the radio, or any other way.

Here's the article:—
"RIDETRACK" IN EAR MAKES DEAF FOLK DIS-
TINGUISH SOUNDS

Austin, November 26.—Tests to detect sound waves around the ear drums of deaf persons to direct contact with the auditory nerve have been made with remarkable success at the state deaf institution here, it became known today.

Experiments are being carried on by J. W. McDonald in co-operation with Supt. T. M. Scott and other officers.

A special room has been fixed for the tests, which are carried on by radio. A receiver has been contrived which delivers the sound waves to the auditory nerves behind the ear. With it subjects who have been unable to hear in the natural way show perfect reception.

ANOTHER BIG CHIEF PASSES ON

Last Thursday, December 13th, at his home in Austin, Texas, Mr. J. H. W. Williams passed over the river into the great beyond. Mr. Williams was at one time superintendent of the Texas School for the Deaf, and prior to his tenure in this office, he was teacher of the deaf, one of the very few educators of the deaf that have ever held the office as superintendent of the Texas School for the Deaf. After his term of office was over, Mr. Williams was at all times ready and willing to help the deaf of Austin, and was always glad to stop and chat with any and all that he met on the streets. Never too busy to stop for a few words with his friends, and we of Texas shall miss him now that he has gone.

TRI-MU CLUB BANQUET

On Saturday night, December 15th, 1928, there gathered into the Tri-Mu Club rooms at the Dallas Y. M. C. A., ninety-nine deaf folks with their friends and a few members of the Texas Legislature, at which time a supper banquet was served. The cost of this banquet to each member of the Tri-Mu Club was only fifty cents per plate, yet the eats were fully as good as the banquets which we have in the past planked down \$3.00 per throw for a ticket. The afternoon of the 15th found a terrific rainstorm in progress, and this no doubt had a good deal to do with knocking the attendance down, for we had expected fully 125 to be present.

During the evening, discussion of the various needs of the Texas School for the Deaf were had, and it was developed that the Texas school is the only school of the deaf in the United States that has had superintendents in the past few years, who were in no ways qualified as an educator. Practically every other school has for their managing head, men with university degrees at least. It was also shown that Texas is one of only four schools remaining within the Eleemosynary Group, and the only school that had the word "Asylum" in its official designation.

We expect the banquet to develop into an annual affair, since it was such a success, and the food was so well cooked and so cheap.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Geer, of Fort Worth, Texas, who spent the week-end in Dallas to take in the Tri-Mu Club banquet and to attend Sunday church services in Dallas, were the victims of the elements on their way home Sunday night. It had rained steadily all day Saturday and Sunday, and as they neared their home in Fort Worth, they came upon a stretch of the road that looked to be slightly under water. After traveling a quarter of mile however, it became apparent that the road was not only slightly under water, but well under water, when a sudden wave brought the water up into the car above the seats, killing the motor and leaving Mr. and Mrs. Geer and their daughter sitting in water waist deep. They were forced to sit there for about an hour until a large moving van could be summoned and they were taken off and taken back to Arlington, Texas, where they dried their clothes and put up for the night. The next day at noon, their car still being under water, they had to go

home on the Interurban and leave the car until the water went down. Something like a hundred cars were badly damaged at this place. The Geers thank their lucky stars that they escaped with only a good wetting and a little water damage to their car.

Roy Geer, who won his car in a raffle contest about six months ago, is a bricklayer by trade, and besides drawing down fat pay checks, he seems to draw down some mighty fat luck now and then.

TEXAS ASSOCIATION CONVENTION
WILL MEET IN FORT WORTH

All Texans, former Texans, and friends who wish to visit Texas, will kindly paste the following dates into their hats, and start saving their money. July 3d, 4th, 5th, and possibly the 6th, will be the days upon which the next convention of the Texas Association will be held in the City of Fort Worth, Texas, out where the West begins. For particulars, write Mr. Albert Tully, 3209 Jennings Avenue, Fort Worth, Texas.

Lest you forget. The E. M. Galaudet memorial fund lags behind in most States. How about starting the new year right, by boosting your State quota.

CHICAGO

A Christmas tree, with exercises held at the M. E. Mission, Friday, December 21st, under the direction of Mrs. Whitson, was illuminated with colored electric lights. A large number of deaf people with children attended. The tree, standing on the platform, was loaded with presents and things. There were tableaux, and the Reverend Mrs. C. H. Elmes sang Christmas carols, followed by a hymn by Mrs. F. Meagher. After that, Santa Claus, in the person of C. Sharpnack, came in sight, and after a few remarks, the small children were invited to come up to him for boxes of candies and toys. After an exchange of presents, calendars printed by the Mission and boxes of candies and fruit were distributed among the guests at the close of the evening.

A number of pupils came here from the Illinois School for the Deaf to spend the Christmas vacation at the homes of their parents and will return to the school Monday, January 7th.

Three masses were held at the chapel of the Ephpheta Club house, one every thirty minutes on the morning of Christmas Day, December 25th, for the convenience of those who live at a great distance and also to avoid the crowding of the chapel all at one mass as formerly. Father Joseph O'Brien is still in a hospital, but Father Weiss said the masses instead, with Mr. McCarthy, a son of deaf parents, who is well versed in the sign language, as interpreter.

Mrs. Will White, of Toulon, Ill., was visiting her deaf sister, Miss Ora H. Gibson, who came here from Jacksonville, Ill., a few months ago, and secured a job. After her visit, both ladies were on their way to Jacksonville to spend the Christmas vacation at the home of their mother.

A Sunday service with holy communion was held at the M. E. Mission, Sunday, December 23d, and was largely attended. Rev. Hasenstab preached an interesting sermon. Miss Laura Sheridan, who came here from Indiana to spend one month, was invited to speak, and was followed by songs and hymns given by girls.

Superintendent and Mrs. G. Hyman made the inmates happy by distributing candies and gifts at the Home for Aged Deaf on the morning of December 25th.

A decorated Christmas tree, with colored electric lights, was had at Rev. Flick's church Sunday evening, December 23d. Mr. Schatt played Santa Claus and distributed candies and gifts among the children.

The Pas-a-Pas Club intended to hold Christmas tree festivities in the club room on the same date, but postponed them to the next day, on account of the Christmas tree service at Rev. Flick's church.

There were about 100 persons with children in attendance at the Pas-a-Pas room on Monday evening, December 24th. Mr. Damen acted as Santa Claus and bestowed candies and toys on the children.

There was a decorated Christmas tree, with bright colored electric lights, at the Lutheran Church for the Deaf on the evening of Christmas Day, December 25th. Santa Claus gave boxes of candies and toys to the children, followed by an exchange of presents.

Six deaf persons left Milwaukee, Wis., early in the morning of December 25th for Chicago, in an automobile driven by Max Bishop. They passed a pleasant day in viewing the sights and wonders of the big city and visiting the S. A. C. house and other clubs. They returned to Milwaukee late in the evening. Their names were: Mr. and Mrs. Max Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. F. Rose, Miss Ellen Bach and Miss Ruth Salter.

The following nine colored persons, who came here from Detroit, Mich., on a ten-dollar round-fare excursion for a few days, were: R. K. Johnson, Arthur Smith, Wadell Douglas, Harry B. Cole, Robert Sullivan, Robert Shepherd, Mr. and Mrs. Ophelia Alexander, and Miss Essie F. Stuggs.

They all were visitors at the M. E. Mission, Sunday, December 23d.

Mrs. T. Emery Bray has been seriously ill the past week, at her home at the State School for the Deaf, at Delavan, Wis.

Ernest Gladhill, a pupil of the Wisconsin school, underwent an operation for appendicitis at a hospital in Janesville, Wis.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Cavanaugh, Jr., have returned from their wedding trip and are now living at the State School for the Deaf, at Delavan, Wis., where Mr. Cavanaugh has accepted a position in the agricultural department. Mrs. Cavanaugh has been connected with the commissary department for some time.

Paintings by Frank V. Dudley, son of the late Mrs. Dudley, will be on exhibition at the Chicago Galleries Association, 220 North Michigan Avenue, near Lake Street, from December 26th to January 16th. A reception and tea was held December 26th from 3:00 to 5:30. A copy of one of Mr. Dudley's paintings appeared in the illustrated section of the Chicago *Tribune* for December 16th.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lange, Jr., of Evanston; Rudolph Lange, a teacher in the Iowa State School for the Deaf at Council Bluffs, and Miss Martha, teaching in the Rome, N. Y., School for the Deaf, arrived this week to spend the holiday vacation at the home of their parents, Prof. and Mrs. Paul Lange. Miss Anna May Lange, a student at the University of Wisconsin at Madison, arrived home last week for a vacation period.

The Pas-a-Pas Club elected the following new officers for 1929: President, Frank A. Johnson; First Vice-President, Henry B. Frankel; Second Vice-President, Mrs. Emory Geriches; Secretary, Mrs. William E. McGann; Treasurer, Paul Martin; Financial Secretary, Henry P. Croetti; Assistant Financial Secretary, Gertrude Fulton; Trustee, Daniel W. Vaughan; Sergeant-at-Arms, Matthew Heinz.

The new officers of the Ephpheta Club for 1929 are: John S. Bufka, President; A. Latemouille, Vice-President; Paul Schwartz, Financial Secretary; J. Crimmons, Secretary; Irvine O'Brien (re-elected), Treasurer.

THIRD FLAT

427 S. Robey Street.

Central California

C. H. Cory, Jr., of St. Petersburg, Florida, sends me a dodger, advertising an old-fashioned railroad excursion on July 4th, 1882. We lived as kids in Fostoria, Ohio, I two blocks from the town center, and he further out to the west and north. His father was Division Superintendent of the New York, Chicago & St. Louis R. R., called by Jay Gould the Nickel Plate on account of its costly construction. My father was a piano and organ (I spelled it orange) dealer, with sewing machines (Wheeler & Wilcox, Howe, Home, Household, Domestic) as a side line. He also tried jewelry and horse trading. C. H. C., Jr., asks about my brothers and sister. The oldest boy took a three-year course in music in Leipzig in the nineties, directed several conservatories of music and is now connected with probably the biggest school of music in the country, in Minnesota. The other brother worked for the Intercollegiate Y. M. C. A., was a cement contractor, and is now in the automobile accessories business in Missouri. My sister taught in Fisk University, and married a fellow instructor, who is now in a big university near Chicago and got into Who's Who in America. I have wandered on earth, and in spirit and mind for years with no fixed destination. I hope to meet my schoolmates at the next reunion of the Ohio Deaf-Mutes' Association in 1929.

The bill was printed in old-style type (I think before the point system was in use) and advertised the "first excursion to Bellevue." The "grand celebration" was to be "consist of a grand procession, composed of Bands of Music, Distinguished Visitors, Militia Companies, Fire Departments, Visiting Hose Companies, Texas Rangers, allegorical representations on floats and decorated wagons, etc." "The day will be devoted to patriotic speeches by distinguished speakers, a Horse-Tournament with Grand Prizes, Athletic Sports, Rope Walking, Bicycle Races, Greased Pole, and other amusements, together with a magnificent display of fireworks in the evening and a dance for the benefit of the Fire Company."

Visualize it all, 'ye old timers. Don't you wish you could go back to the spark and smoke-belching steam fire engines of those days? And "therefore come and see how grandly Bellevue will entertain you." The imprint is Gazette Print, Bellevue.

Ye readers possibly will find enjoyment in reading the "Misbehaviorists" by Henry Mickham, which satirizes the Terman, Thorndyke, and Watson schools, and in reading "The New Universe," by Baker Brownell, I think Superintendent Pope would get a jolt from both books. We all think science is concrete and real, since it is defined as organized knowledge, but it is founded on quicksands in which are embedded accepted postulates as the foundation. But read them. Your knowledge will be widened and deepened remarkably.

THEO. C. MUELLER.

December 19, 1928.

OHIO

News items for this column can be sent to B. M. Edgar, 56 Latta Avenue, Columbus, Ohio.

Miss Rachel Gleason, who underwent an operation for appendicitis, is getting along nicely. A visit to her room in the hospital found her cheerful, but disappointed that her Christmas had to be in the hospital instead of at her home in Mt. Vernon. Her mother is with her and friends are brightening her room with flowers.

Friends were sorry to receive word that Mr. John Fryfogle's father was called by death, and all express sincere sympathy to John in his sorrow. He was a dutiful son and will always have the consolation of knowing that he never caused his father any sorrow from wrongdoings of any kind.

Rev. George Halse, of Bethel, O., has been ill with pneumonia. Rev. Halse is in his 82d year, but stands a good chance to recover if no complications set in.

Miss Virginia Osborn, principal of the Cincinnati Day School, is to retire December 31st, having reached the age provided under the State teachers' retirement act. She has served the Cincinnati school forty-two years, and is said to have founded the day school.

Miss Osborn recently invited a number of former pupils to meet Miss Candace Vendes, who was her guest. Miss Vendes was well known to the older graduates of the school and they were glad to have the chance to meet her again.

Cincinnati is soon to lose one of her popular deaf ladies, Miss Lily Blachschleger, who is to become the bride of Mr. Benjamin Jacobson, of Chicago, some time in January.

December 18th, Mr. A. B. Greener received word that Mr. Samuel Corbett, of Bellaire, had died on that date. We have not yet heard what caused his death. He was well known around Bellaire as a great worker for the deaf. Through his efforts, money was raised to build the St. Elizabeth Church near Wheeling. He was the president of the Bellaire Advance Society for many years and was a member of the Board of Managers of the Ohio Home. He was educated in the Ohio School, leaving in 1874, to begin working in the National Glass Factory and there he worked his way up to be a foreman. He was well liked by his employers and highly respected by all the people of Bellaire. He was in his 71st year. He leaves his widow, Mary Dundon Corbett, two daughters and a son, who have the sincere sympathy of a large circle of friends. His widow belongs to a well-known Columbus family.

Mrs. Joseph Neutzling was under the care of her mother, Mrs. Deck, for a few days last week, when the prevailing epidemic of flu compelled her to take to her bed. She is now able to be on her feet again.

Mr. and Mrs. James Park, of California, sent in a generous subscription to the Ohio Home Film Booth fund. More is still needed for this, and the young ladies sponsoring the booth are hoping for more subscriptions soon.

The Gallaudet College Alumni Association of Akron gave a bazaar December 15th, in the ballroom of Goodyear Hall, and a good crowd of members and friends were present. Many others suffering with colds were kept at home.

Messrs K. B. Ayers, J. T. Hower and J. W. C. Unsworth gave talks on the E. M. G. Fund. Later the crowd went into the dining room and enjoyed a good treat to the inner man.

Mr. John T. Hower mounted a chair and auctioned off articles that had been donated. The result of the affair was very satisfying to those in charge and added quite a bit to the alumni treasury. Different groups enjoyed playing "500." Prizes to the women playing were won by Mesdames Neuska, Forrest, Peard and J. O. Hammersly. The men winning were Messrs. L. Bower, W. J. Kuntz and L. Poshuta.

In the game of peanut throwing, Mr. J. O. Hammersly and Mrs. K. B. Ayers won. Now that Mrs. Ayers has proved a good thrower, it behooves Kreigh to be on his guard.

Mrs. Albert Price, of Canton, won a live rooster to take home with her. Cash prizes, ranging from \$10.00 to \$1.00, were won by Mr. B. Knecht, Mr. M. Dolan, Mr. H. Ware, Mr. Frank Brown and Mr. J. Cherry.

Among the out-of-town visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Chas Reed, Mrs. Gertrude Krull, Mr. and Mrs. Harley Stottler and John Smolk, of Cleveland; Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Toomey, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Price, of Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Mayville, of Detroit, Mich., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Burdick, of Akron, for a week. Mr. Mayville and Mr. Burdick were in school together in Massachusetts years ago.

Mr. E. R. Abernathy, principal of the Ohio School, has been awarded the degree of M. A. by his Alma Mater, the Ohio State University. The honor came in time to be called a Christmas present.

E.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

WHO IS HE?

The following appeared in the New York Times:

WASHINGTON, December 28th.—An appeal was made to the public by the State Department today for assistance in establishing the identity of a deaf-mute, totally illiterate, about twenty-three years of age, who was found wandering aimlessly in the streets of Callao, Peru, on November 10th, and is now in charge of the American Embassy there.

He is believed to be an American citizen and from some hints, officials have been able to obtain from him, may have been a resident of Philadelphia or West Philadelphia. The department has been unsuccessful in establishing his identity through its own channels.

The mute is unable to write in either English or Spanish and does not understand the deaf and dumb alphabet. Some indications have been given by him in his effort to tell his story that his name may be Manis Ferno, that his father is one Mimos Long, living at 710 Pine Street, Philadelphia, or West Philadelphia, and that he went to Peru in a Grace Line steamer, being robbed soon after landing of all his possessions, including \$600 and a passport.

Grace Line passenger records contain no clue, and it is believed he may have made the trip as a stowaway. He is five feet six inches tall and weighs 140 pounds. He has black hair and eyes, olive skin, and a sharp-pointed face suggesting Italian or Balkan parentage. He has an old scar on the back of his neck and this, he seems to convey, is the result of a bullet wound inflicted in early childhood and the cause of his physical affliction.

The description seems to tally with that of Harold Bolton, about whom his mother wrote from Minnesota to the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. She describes him as being of neat appearance, with curly black hair. There is a scar on the back of his neck that runs down to the arm. He has also a scar on the calf of his leg, and a small scar on his face between the eyes. The mother is heart-broken, as she has not seen her son for five years.

Over forty guests assembled at the "Little Oriental" in a remote section of the Brownsville district of Brooklyn, on Monday evening, December 24th, to help celebrate the thirteenth natal day and simultaneously the confirmation of Master Max Baker, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Baker. The festivities commenced at eight o'clock with an excellent repast.

Between the various courses the guests were entertained with a round of speeches and after-dinner "wise cracks." The menu served was very appetizing and only praise can be said of the culinary skill of the proprietors of the "Little Oriental."

Master "Matty" received numerous useful gifts, including various cash presents, which he will wisely invest in educating himself for some professional occupation. Among the invited guests who helped to enliven the evening were: Mr. and Mrs. Schurman and son, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hecht, Mr. and Mrs. A. Abrams, Mr. and Mrs. Auerbach, Mr. Jacob Laudau, Mr. and Mrs. Abe Hanneman, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Blumenthal, and others. The guests lingered until about midnight, when "Matty" delivered a very neat address in the sign language, thus ending a most enjoyable evening.

On Saturday morning, December 29th, before a capacity crowd of relatives and friends, Master Max received his confirmation at the Talmud Torah of Crown Heights, which was followed by a reception and a supper on Tuesday evening, January 1st, at "The Aristocrat," 69 St. Mark's Place, New York.

There was quite a roomful of mothers and their children, and not a few daddies at St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes on Thursday evening, December 27th, on the occasion of the annual visit of Santa Claus, who was impersonated by Mrs. H. Lieberz. From a brightly lighted tree on the guild room platform, presents to the little ones were distributed. Gifts were afterwards made to the grown-ups for the children who could not come. The gifts included toys, parlor games, candy, oranges and apples.

A stage-play in costume entertained the assemblage in the early part of the evening, the principal Thespians being Mr. Renner, Mrs. McCluskey, Mrs. Kent, Misses Kavan, Avis Allen, Thompson, Murchie, Mr. Perry Schwing, and others.

Miss Georgette Duval, hailing from Florida, but at present a member of the Preparatory Class of Gallaudet College, was in New York City for the holidays. She was the guest of her classmate, Mrs. Fred Parker, and they called on Mrs. Wm. Renner, Mrs. A. Rembeck's married daughter, Stella, and others who had stayed in Florida at one time or another, and enjoyed chatting about things of the Sunny South.

A few days ago, Alex L. Pach had his ribs badly crushed in the subway during the rush hours. A doctor attended to the injury, but Alex expects to be all right in a few days. His injury was not serious enough to keep him from work.

Wilkinsburg, Pa.

Christmas has come and gone and we thought we had Old Time by the forelock, whereas our grasp simply slipped off the bald occiput. Time flies and the laggard has no chance of keeping pace. That's us.

Any way the Wilkinsburg Silent Club had some doings Christmas eve. The gayly festooned and lighted hall was alive with members, their children and visitors. A beautifully trimmed and lighted tree delighted the kiddies and younger folk, while their elders enjoyed handing out the distributions. It was a gay old time for all.

A new Division of the N. F. S. D. has been established to be known as the Wilkinsburg Division, No. 109.

This pleases the Wilkinsburgers and others to the east and south and there are prospects of it becoming an important "Frat" division. The installation of officers of the above Division took place Christmas eve and was public. Deputy James K. Forbes did the job in a masterful manner. The honoring of the executive officers was both interesting and amusing to the large assembly present. The members of the board of officers follow:

Wilkinsburg Division, No. 109, President, C. H. Painter; Vice-President, Henry Bards; Secretary, Frank A. Leitner; Treasurer, Walter Bosworth; Director, John Stanton; Chairman of Trustees, John Craig; Two-year Trustee, George Blackhall; Three-year Trustee, George Blackhall; Sergeant-at-Arms, Clifford Davis.

No. 109 starts out with nineteen full-fledged members only, but it is a lusty infant and is bound to grow, as there are already several who are clamoring to get in.

Mr. Abe Stern, of Baltimore, stopped off here on his way from Flint, Mich., where he works for the Fisher Body Works, and was present at the Frat organization.

There were several from away out at the above meetings. Among them were Mr. James H. Butterbaugh, of Altoona; Mr. and Mrs. Marion Allen, of Greensburg; Mr. and Mrs. Fred Allen, of Pittsburgh; Mr. and Mrs. McVernon, Edward Harmon, Mrs. William Hedrick, Mrs. Harold Smith, Mrs. E. Stout, H. H. B. McMaster and others quite a few.

We are constrained to record the death of Mr. Samuel Davidson, of Braddock, who died December 15th, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. May Walton. He was nearing his eighty-fourth birthday and had been a resident of Braddock fifty years or more. He began his life work at the Carnegie Steel mills away back in the sixties, about the same time with Mr. William Friend, who passed to his reward about a year ago, and Mr. Collins Sawhill, who is still in active life. These three retired on well deserved pensions a good many years ago, when Mr. Charles M. Schwab was then manager of the Carnegie mills.

Mr. Davidson was in fairly good health until a few weeks before. His daughter, Mrs. Bessie Davidson Pittre, now a teacher at the Edgewood school, was in constant attendance the last two weeks of his decline. Impressive services were held at the Walton home and his interment was in the Monongahela Cemetery, a few squares from his home, the pallbearers were John Friend, Henry Bards, John Craig, Ted Davis, James McGivern and G. M. Teegarden.

Near the same date, December 16th, the hearing sister of the Misses Euna and Thelma Boyd died at the family residence, Mead Street, Pittsburgh.

Mr. John G. Clark, of Johnstown, was another old friend to pass on. He had not been well and unable to work for some time preceding his demise.

Mr. Ray Mills, formerly of Charlestown, W. Va., made a brief visit to the W. S. C., Sunday evening recently. He works as a printer in Pittsburgh at present.

Mr. W. Hedrick, of Ross Street, was on the sick list for a week or two. He was not able to leave his bed till December 20th, and only returned to work a few days ago.

Mrs. James McArthur put on her hustling jacket and got up a surprise birthday party for the popular supervisor of girls at the Edgewood school, Miss Ivy McGlumphy, and pulled it off successfully December 15th. There were ten couples in the conspiracy, and according to one of the plotters they had "a whale of a good time" and made their victim happy with the presentation of a fine floor reading lamp. Everybody was happy and Miss McGlumphy was speechless with surprise, of course. Hope she will have many happy returns.

From Freedom comes the unwelcome news that Mr. Audrey Pitzer was down with an attack of the "flu." He was apparently coming out victorious, so Mrs. Pitzer was able to take her children home for the holidays. We hope the whole family truly had a royal time with Santy.

G. M. T.

Dr. Lawrence, the step-father of Keith W. Morris, died last Saturday, from pneumonia. He was well known to many of the New York deaf.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL—\$2.00 a year.

DETROIT

News items intended for this column should be sent to Mrs. Lucy E. May, 2534 Ottawa St., Detroit, Mich. Such news items from Detroiters and vicinity as well as from the deaf of Michigan will be most welcome and have prompt attention.

Mr. John McDonough, of Scranton, Pa., is the guest of Messrs. Stanley Shonosky and Carl Schriber for a few days.

Mrs. Edna Dietrich and Albert Seiss, of Pontiac, were visitors at the Fraternal Club over Sunday, December 16th. Many friends remembered Mrs. Edna Dietrich.

The D. A. D. had a very beautiful Christmas festival on Saturday, December 22d. It was well crowded and everybody received a box of delicious candies. On Sunday, they had a feather party and good crowd was on hand. On Monday, December 24th, dancing was on the program. A fair crowd was on hand.

Saturday, December 22d, there was a feather party at Frat Club of the Deaf. The winners were Mr. Frank Allera, a chicken; Mr. John McDonough, a box of chocolates, tie and a chicken; Mr. Clyde Barnett, a goose; Mr. Ivan Heymanson, a turkey; Mr. William Bassett, a turkey, eight-day kitchen clock and a bushel of apples; Mr. Carl Schriber, a goose. Mr. William Greenbaum was acting as chairman.

On December 23d, there was a very beautiful Christmas festival. The tree was decorated by Mr. Ivan Heymanson, as chairman, at the Frat Club of the Deaf. Miss Margaret Bourcier, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bourcier, recited "Merry Christmas;" Miss Anna Maraci danced gracefully; Miss Laura Davies, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Davies, from the School for the Deaf at Flint, Mich., to spend the holidays with her parents, recited "Our Christ was born on December 25th;" Mrs. Fred Afeldt recited "Old Santa Claus" very beautifully.

Mrs. Thomas Kenney, Miss Gladys Monterieff and Robert Davis, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davis, played on the platform, waiting for Santa Claus to come down the chimney. Geo. Davis was the Santa Claus. Everybody received a sack of assorted candies, nuts, apples and oranges. Everybody enjoyed the occasion very much.

On December 31st, there was a big watch-night party at the Frat Club of the Deaf. Everybody was welcome.

On December 21st, there was a Christmas Festival at St. John's Parish House. Mrs. May Howe was chairman. A good crowd was on hand. Everybody received a box of candy, nuts and oranges. Each of the children got two toys. Mrs. Colby, of Washington, D. C., sent a box of presents, and wished to be remembered to all of her friends who are members of the Ladies' Guild. Ye writer wishes to thank her for her kindness. Friends got a very pretty picture of the Capitol at Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Osmonson's, of Royal Oak, friends gave her an electric washer as a surprise gift. She wishes to express much appreciation to them.

George Thielman, of Koshana, Wis., who was in Detroit for a few weeks, visiting his brother, has returned home.

Mrs. Herbert McLennan and her daughter, Winifred, who has been in Florida for a month, visiting her sister, has returned home.

Mrs. Sadié Sproull is staying with Mrs. Chas. Brown.

An interesting visitor to the Frat Club during the Christmas holidays was Mr. W. E. Sloane, of Fostoria, Ohio, who has returned home after a ten-day visit with his hearing daughter, Miss Mabel Sloane, of this city.

Mr. Sloane is in middle seventies now and somewhat feeble from the ravages of years, but is mentally as young as when a scintillating reporter for the JOURNAL back in 1876, and thereabouts. He found many of his old cronies here and entertained them with many a tale of the well-remembered old times, and also an endless fund of modern anecdotes. As a story teller this old fellow is supreme, and we hope he honors us with another visit in the near future.

Miss Lucy Buchanan will spend two weeks with her sister and mother in Walkerville, during the holidays and will go back to Belleville School for the Deaf.

Mr. and Mrs. Aloysius Japes' daughter was confined at home with chicken pox, but is getting better now.

Many people have been sick with flu, but no one seriously at present. Mr. Chas. Drake was confined at his home with the flu. His son and daughter spent a few days with him for the holidays.

There will be a social, "Pot Luck Supper," at St. John's Parish House, on January 4th. Everybody welcome.

Mr. Thomas J. Kenney, the former president of Frat Club of the Deaf, made a short speech, saying he hopes that new officers will make the club a great success for the coming year of 1929. Also he sent cards of his appreciation to all

members and friends who have so loyally stood by him in the year.

On January 5, 1929, there will be a social at the Frat Club of the Deaf, "Bunco and Flea." The new social manager for the year of 1929 is George May, ye writer's husband. He will do his best to make the club one of the best in America for the Deaf. Everybody is welcome.

Mr. Joel Piatt underwent an operation for appendicitis and gall bladder at Harper Hospital, two weeks ago, and he is able to be around at home now. We are pleased to hear that he is recovering nicely.

Messrs. William McGrain, of Sandusky, and A. Mann, of Cleveland, Ohio, were visitors for a couple of days.

Wishing everybody a Happy New Year!

MRS. LUCY E. MAY.

The Semi-Mute Teacher.

The Tennessee school paper, *The Silent Observer*, says that anyone who says that the semi-mute teacher has been in the profession just to draw his salary makes a gross misstatement, and then follows a long list of eminent teachers in that class as examples of real teachers who have taught to teach and are teaching, not without salary, but regardless of the salary, and then follows with this paragraph of praise of the semi-mute, that is the deaf teacher:—

It has been the semi-mute teacher who has taken the extra duties in the schools. It has been the semi-mute teacher who has organized, built up and maintained religious, social and athletic organizations among the pupils of most of the schools. Semi-mute teachers have gotten up and edited the school paper. Semi-mute teachers have taught the trades in the school shops and held out a guiding hand to those seeking to follow these trades after leaving school. Semi-mute teachers have supplied the ministers and missionaries to the deaf throughout the country.

To this testimony of the worth of the deaf teachers of the deaf, we want to add our "Amen!" especially among the industrial instructors, and to repeat a statement for the making of which at the Columbus convention, we received a considerable amount of friendly chaffing, not a little jeering and a few hoots and some very dignified calling down. In spite of all of which, like a woman convinced against her will, we're of the same opinion still. The statement made to which there was so much objection was:

That of two instructors of equal ability in their craft, the deaf man will turn out better craftsmen among his deaf boys than the hearing man will.

The Scientific Spirit

The Scientific Spirit has been ably defined by Mr. A. E. Pope, writing in the September *Annals*. Mr. Pope is superintendent of the New Jersey School. The paper is well written and it will bear careful reading by all thoughtful people.

We wonder, though, what kind of spirit it was which led Mr. Pope to remark that the semi-mute teachers have opposed oralism and progress in general. He contends that the deaf teachers do not favor the teaching of teaching of speech and speech-reading, for to do so would ultimately crowd them out of their positions in schools for the deaf.

The deaf teachers have been cast into a pot of boiling oil, like the forty thieves of old. If that is the true analysis of the Scientific Spirit in our profession, it is going to cause a great deal of bitterness, whereas nothing but love should ever be encouraged.

Those who know and love the deaf will resent Mr. Pope's unkind remark. He does not seem to think the deaf can put love and honest effort into their work in the classroom; instead, he hints that teaching them is only a means of bread and butter.

May we ask if Mr. Pope thinks all hearing teachers in the professions are there simply because they love the work and the children whose ears are closed to ordinary sound? And may we ask if he thinks their interest in the deaf is greater and more altruistic than that of the deaf themselves? We believe there are some of both kinds on each side of the fence.

The deaf have some feelings, despite Mr. Pope's rather broad hint that instead of hearts, they have only moneybags. They are touched by the struggles of the children in school just as much as the hearing teachers—they work just as hard, they are just as earnest, just as eager to help and just as sincere.

Christmas is near. Admirable as the Scientific Spirit now is, or ever will be in years to come, let us have more of that beautiful spirit Paul was pleased to call love. Love can move mountains; it can work wonders in our profession. It might not be a bad idea for us also to adopt the Spirit of Love and Good Will Toward All Men.—*G. in Deaf Oklahoma.*

The Capital City

Samuel W. Corbett

Christmas spirit prevailed among the deaf of the National Capital. At the Calvary Baptist Church, the observance of Christmas began on the night of December 28th. Over one hundred and sixty-six attended, with glad faces. The weather on that day was almost spring-like.

In the dining room there were five long tables with "eats," consisting of hot boiled ham with gravy, mashed potatoes, peas, lettuce salad, cranberry sauce, rolls, coffee, ice-cream and cake. It was furnished by the deaf members of the Baptist Church. A big Christmas tree, with colorful electric lights and boxes of candy, gladdened the hearts of the little tots. There were about forty of them.

After supper the children were given boxes of candy. Then all went into the hall, which was decorated with wreaths and evergreens. Mr. W. P. Souder was chairman of the evening.

The program was as follows:—

Invocation, by Rev. Councillor. Recitation: "God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen," by Mrs. Council.

Dialogue: "A New Year's Resolution," by Messrs. Dobson, O'Brien, Mossell and Larsen (of Gallaudet).

Address, by Mr. Drake. Recitation: "Ring out Wild Bells," by Miss Nanny.

Mr. Lowell was chairman of the supper, and her assistants were Messdames Courtney, Flood, Keyser, and Elliot.

Rev. Mr. A. D. Bryant received many beautiful messages on Christmas cards and flowers. Through this column he wishes to express his deep appreciation and thanks for all the remembrances.

The papers of this city stated that Gallaudet triumphed over Maryland State Normal School tossers, by 35 to 25, in an interesting match on Saturday night, December 22d, in the Kendall Green gymnasium. It was the opening game of the home season for Gallaudet and its first victory. American University defeated the Kendall Greeners in their opening game in the American University gymnasium last Saturday, December 22d. The battle was briskly contested all the way, with the Kendall Greeners gradually drawing away from the visitors. At the half, Gallaudet was in the van, 13 to 9.

It was the superior passing of the home team that was largely responsible for its victory. Gallaudet contrived to work the ball through the visitor's defense for easy shots, but the Normal School outfit was seldom able to get in close to the Gallaudet goal, doing most of its shooting from long range. Numerous fouls were called, but did not slow the game appreciably.

Cosgrove, left forward, was the ace of Gallaudet's offensive. He came through with nine floor goals for a total of 18 points, or more than half his team's total. Drapewski, forward, and Cain, center, were the Gallaudet stars.

Gallaudet basketballers met the Benjamin Franklin University, Saturday evening, December 29th, at 8 o'clock in the gymnasium at Kendall Green.

Mrs. Roy Stewart went to New York City for a visit and came back January second.

Mrs. W. P. Souder is in North Carolina, visiting her mother, and will be gone for about two weeks.

Miss Ruth Leitch spent a day in Nutville, Md., recently, visiting her mother.

Mr. Wallace Edington has been ill for several weeks and was taken to Springfield State Hospital in Maryland.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Ferguson returned home after spending three days in Richmond, Va., visiting relatives. There they met Mrs. Joseph Rosenbloom.

Miss Hogle is expected home from North Carolina, where she went last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellers, of Parkersburg, West Va., were at the Christmas festival of the Baptist Mission. They were visiting Mrs. Ellers' sister in this city. She was an old neighbor of Rev. and Mrs. Hasenstab, of Chicago, seven years ago. She has just received a Christmas greeting from the Hasenstab family.

MRS. C. C. COLBY

DIOCESE OF MARYLAND

Rev. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary, 605 Wilson Avenue, Roland Park, Baltimore, Md. Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave., Monument St.

SERVICES

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 3:15 P.M.

Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 3:15 P.M.

Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 3:15 P.M.

Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.

Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.

Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.

Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission; St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.

Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Monday, 8 P.M. October Places by Appointment.

Samuel W. Corbett died at one o'clock Tuesday morning, December 18, 1928, at his home, 2215 Seneca Street, Bellaire, Ohio.

He was born April 14, 1858, in Meade Township, Belmont County, Ohio, and was the son of Joseph and Amanda Corbett.

At the time of his death he was aged 70 years, 8 months and 4 days.

He entered the school for the deaf at Columbus, Ohio, in 1869, and remained there for a period of five years.

Finishing his education he returned to Bellaire, and in 1875 he began work at the Old National Glass Factory, which is now the Rodefer Glass Co. Factory.

At the time of his death, he was employed as a foreman in one of the departments and had been employed there about fifty-four years. He was respected by both his employer and his employees.

Mr. Corbett became the leader of the deaf-mutes of the tri-state district and continually worked for the benefit of the deaf throughout this district. Through his efforts, funds were raised for the St. Elizabeth Church for the Deaf, which was located at Mt. DeChantal, W. Va.

Mr. Corbett in and about his home city did much in the raising of funds for the Home of the Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, located at Westerville, Ohio, and of which he was a member of the Board of Managers. He was also President of the Advance Society.

He was wedded to Mary Louise Dundon, of a prominent family of Columbus, Ohio. This union proved a happy one throughout until the present visit of the Angel of Death.

The widow, two sons and four daughters are left to mourn this beloved husband and father. The children are Mrs. Nellie D. Lavelle, of Bellaire, Ohio; Mrs. Catherine E. Williams at home; Charles C. Corbett, of Wheeling, W. Va.; Hiram J. Corbett, at home; Mrs. May Davis, of Deersville, Ohio, and Mrs. Gertrude Schaffer, of Steubenville, Ohio.

Mrs. Belle Rousch, and Mr. Taylor Corbett, of Bellaire, Ohio, are the only surviving sister and brother of the deceased.

There are ten grand-children as follows: Annie Marie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Lavelle, of Bellaire, Ohio; Jack, son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Williams, of Bellaire, Ohio; Mary Eileen and Charles, children of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Corbett, of Wheeling, West Virginia; Benson Corbett, son of Mr. and Mrs. Hiram J. Corbett; Georgia, Catherine and Thomas, children of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Davis, of Deersville, Ohio, and P. Phyllis and Paul, children of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Schaffer, of Steubenville, Ohio.

Besides the family and relatives there is a great host of beloved friends who mourn his death.

This was specially addressed at the funeral by the minister, Rev. J. Watkins, of Trinity P. E. Church, who was assisted by Lay-reader John C. Bremer, on Friday noon, December 21st. The opening hymn, "My Faith Looks Up To Thee," and closing "Abide With Me," were beautifully sung and played on the piano, from which some of the numerous floral tributes had to be removed. "Wheeling Deaf Friends" was borne upon an attached card on one floral offering.

The active pall-bearers were all the deceased's nephews, who conveyed the remains to Rose Hill Cemetery to be interred in the family burial plot.

Petrified Giant Trees Discovered in Texas

What is pronounced to be the most marvelous petrified forest known to man has just been discovered in Texas, according to American Forests and Forests Life.

Two geologists, Dr. C. O. Gaither and Prof. S. I. Cade, are the discoverers. The forest is situated in an almost inaccessible valley of the Big Bend region of Texas, nearly 100 miles from the nearest railroad. Doctor Gaither and Professor Cade state that they found tree trunks standing to a height of 100 to 150 feet, and also many great trunks of trees lying prostrate of a size unparalleled in the world, both in diameter and length. One tree trunk measured 896 feet in length. The upright trunks are so large that they appear from a distance to be great symmetrical columns of natural rock.

Few white persons have visited this distant valley, which is split by a deep arroyo leading into the Rio Grande. A thick layer of volcanic ashes and pumice stone covers the surface, which evidently came from a peak in the neighboring Chisos mountains. Since the prostrate trunks are partly covered with ashes, it is evident that this volcanic eruption occurred long after the forest passed into its present petrified state.

Pacific Northwest Services for the Deaf

REV. OLOF HANSON, MISSIONARY Seattle, First and Third Sunday at St. Mark's

B. FRANKLIN, PRINTER.

"I, Benjamin Franklin, of Philadelphia, Printer, late Minister Plenipotentiary from the United States of America to the Court of France, and now President of the State of Pennsylvania." So Benjamin Franklin styled himself when he wrote his will a few days before his death, and it was as a printer that he referred to himself throughout his life, although he might well have preferred to be known by one of his more "gentlemanly" titles.

During his ambassadorship at Paris, he visited the famous printing house of Didot, and taking hold of one of the presses with easy familiarity, printed off several sheets.

To the startled printers who observed the performance, he said: "Do not be astonished, Sirs, it is my former business." To the same M. Didot he apprenticed his young grandson, that he might learn his grandfather's trade.

Franklin began his career at twelve, when he was apprenticed to his brother, James Franklin, and he continued it with interruptions until his death. Nothing proved better the printer's attachment for his calling than an amusement during his diplomatic service in France. In his own home he set up a press and types, all which he or his servants cast, and with them occasionally printed little bagatelles and skits of both his friends' writings and his own, usually in very small editions. Printing materials, consisting of a great variety of fonts, he brought with him on his return to America, and used them to establish his grandson, Benjamin Franklin Bache, in "business as a printer, the original occupation of his grandfather," explaining to friends: "I am too old to follow printing again myself, but, loving the business, I have brought my grandson Benjamin to it and have built and furnished a printing-house for him, which he now manages under my eye."

In his earlier days as a printer and publisher Philadelphia, he published in addition to his periodicals a number of books. His printing and bookmaking were of a higher grade than those of contemporaries. His type arrangements, particularly of title pages, demonstrate skill, and his presswork as a rule, although it does not measure up to modern standards, is good. The book he regarded as his mechanical masterpiece was the Cato Major.

A feature of his work which impresses one is its freedom from typographical errors, although they did occasionally occur. One is to be noted in the title of the title page; and the date lines of the issues of the Pennsylvania Gazette occasionally were not changed from the issues of the previous week. However, he was able to even errors into matters of general interest, as will be noted by the following statement:

"In my last, a few faults escaped; some belong to the Author, but most to the Printer: Let each take his share of the Blame, confess and amend for the future. . . . Printers indeed should be very careful how they omit a Figure or Letter; For such Means Sometimes a terrible Alteration is Made in the Sense. I have heard, that once, in a new edition of the 'Common Prayer,' the following Sentence, 'We shall all be changed in a Moment, in the twinkling of an Eye,' by the Omission of a single Letter, became, 'We shall all be hanged in a Moment, etc.,' to the no small Surprise of the first Congregation it was read to."

Franklin has been called the first American humorist—a side of him which is often lost sight of in our contemplation of his moral lectures. However, he never hesitated when opportunity offered to relate a joke at his own expense. One of his electrical experiments was an attempt to kill a turkey by shock. He, himself, received the full effect of the electrical discharge and was rendered unconscious. When restored his first remark was, "Well, I meant to kill a turkey and instead I nearly killed a goose."

It has been said of a modern printer and type-designer, William Goudy, by reason of his graceful types and beautiful designs, he had done more to create beauty in America than any other man of his time. And much the same might be said of Franklin. He had the true craftsman's tenderness for his trade, and the artist's patience and devotion.

PROTESTANT-EPISCOPAL MISSIONS.

Diocese of Washington and the State of Virginia and West Virginia. Rev. H. Lorraine Tracy, General Missionary, 518—9th Street, N. E., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.—St. Mark's Church, A and 3d Streets, S. E. Services first and third Sundays, 3 p.m. Bible class, other Sundays of each month at same hour.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church, Laurel and Beverley Streets. Service Second Sunday, 11 a.m. Bible Class, other Sundays, 11 a.m.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Silent Mission, St. Matthew's Church. Services every Sunday at 2:30 p.m. Services by Appointment—Virginia: Lynchburg, Danville, Roanoke, Newport News, and Staunton; West Virginia: Charleston, Huntington, Romney, Parkersburg, Clarksburg, Fairmont, etc.

A FAMOUS GREYHOUND

By Preston Wright

Near a little village at the foot of Snowdon, a mountain in Wales, there is a monument which bears the following inscription:

Here never could the spearsman pass,
Or forester, unmoved;
Here oft the tear-besprinkled grass
Llewelyn's sorrow proved;
And here he hung his horn and spear,
And oft, as evening fell,
In fancy's piercing sounds would hear
Poor Gelert's dying yell.

Stone and verse thus kept alive the story of a dog whose tragedy was as nobly dramatic as any celebrated in the plays of Shakespeare.

Gelert, one of the finest greyhounds in England, was the property of the Welsh Prince, Llewelyn, who lived during the latter part of the twelfth century and the first part of the thirteenth.

The dog came to him from his father-in-law, soon after Llewelyn's marriage, and was on hand, it seems, to greet the arrival of the Prince's first son and heir.

Hunting was the great sport of the nobles of those days. Gelert was a prize hunting dog and received the kindest treatment, particularly as his character and intelligence were of the highest quality. His quickly manifested affection for the infant heir further won Llewelyn's regard.

Early one morning in 1205, Llewelyn set out to hunt. But when the huntsman summoned all his dogs, Gelert, failed to respond.

"Gelert! Gelert!" called Llewelyn himself, but without avail.

"Strange," said the Prince. "What ails the beast?"

A search was made. The greyhound could not be found.

Llewelyn grew angry.

"We'll go on without him," he said, well knowing that Gelert loved the chase as well as any.

The party set off. But without his favorite dog the Prince soon tired. He returned to the castle.

As he neared home he suddenly caught sight of Gelert. The great dog came bounding joyously toward him. Llewelyn's vexation did not lessen. But, when he saw that the animal's lips were smeared with blood, it was replaced by surprise and curiosity.

As usual, on coming back to the castle, Llewelyn now went to the apartment of his young son, who had been asleep when he set out for the chase.

He found the child's bed all in a tangle and the youngster not in sight. "Where is the boy?" cried Llewelyn, and he called the child's name again and again.

There was no response. Suddenly dark suspicion entered his mind. He turned toward Gelert, who was whimpering at his side.

"How came those bloody lips?" he demanded.

But Gelert could not explain. Anger swept Llewelyn completely away. He drew his sword and plunged it through the dog's side.

Even as Gelert's dying scream echoed in his master's ears, the mystery was ended. A retainer dragged from beneath the bed the body of a great wolf. Simultaneously Llewelyn's son was discovered beneath the bed clothes, where he had hidden, apparently, to escape the wolf which Gelert had fought and killed.

Llewelyn was mad with joy to find his child safe. But when it dawned on him that he had slain his son's protector, the brave Gelert, with his own hand, he was plunged into despair again.

There was nothing he could do except erect the monument, which testifies to his grief and remorse. It is of marble. The spot, after nine centuries, still is called Beth-Gelert "Grave of a Greyhound."

Headache a Symptom

Headache in nearly all cases is a symptom of disorders in other parts of the body, and its cure can be accomplished only by locating the cause of the disorder and remedying it.

The headaches resulting from disorders are: 1. Those due to change in circulation. 2. Sympathetic headaches, and 3. Headaches due to physical conditions.

The anemic headaches, caused by lack of an essential element in the composition of the blood or to an insufficient supply of blood to the brain, can be remedied by a diet in which foods in iron predominate, plenty of rest and sleep, and sleeping with the feet at a higher level than the head.

Congestion of the brain caused by overaction of the heart and over-contraction of the arteries, with a resultant oversupply of blood to the brain, is caused by over-indulgence in eating and drinking, tight collars, excitement, worry, and deep prolonged study. It can be remedied, first, by removing the cause; and, second, by simple living and respite from excitement, worry and overwork.

Headaches are caused by the introduction of poisons into the blood. These poisons may be taken in as foreign matter, or may be generated within the body. Lead, phosphorus, the ptomaines of spoiled food usually cause severe headaches. Inhalation of gas, even in small amounts, will cause headaches. Constipation is one of the common causes of headaches. The germs in the intestines live on

the partially digested food, which remains longer than it should in the intestines and excretes poisons which enter the circulation. Avoidance of poisons in the form of food, gases or metals, and care to avoid constipation by eating laxative foods and forming regular habits, are the only preventives for this kind of headache.

The symptoms of sick headaches are known to all. A carefully regulated life is the only cure. Exercise in the open air, plenty of rest, a simple diet, and regularity of digestive habits and elimination, must become a regular part of the regime of those afflicted with sick headaches.

Sympathetic headaches are caused by a diseased condition of any of the organs of the body. Painful boils, pleurisy, corns, and the like, which keep sending incessant pain sensations to the brain, invariably result in headache, which is caused by the close connection of the nerves. Their cure is obvious. Disorders of the essential organs, liver, and intestines, which do not have pain sensations, result in warning headaches, and signify that the condition of those organs should be looked into.

Eye strain, too, causes sympathetic headaches, and in these cases the treatment of the eyes will cure the pain.—Minnesota Public Health Association Journal

ST. MATTHEW'S LUTHERAN MISSION FOR THE DEAF.

Services every Sunday at 3 o'clock in the church on South 9th Street, between Driggs Avenue and Roebeling Street, Brooklyn. The Church is located near the Plaza of the Williamsburg Bridge.

Meeting of the class at the Parish House of St. Matthew's Church on 145th and Convent Avenue, every Friday night from 6:30 to 8 p.m. Assembly room on the third floor of Parish House.

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Four one-act Playlets

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Admission 50 cents

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No. 23

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